

Letter 794
TERMINAL DREAM
The Killer
2019-05-21

Dear **Yeshua**,

Sunday, 19 May 2019, 4:40AM.

Last night (Saturday) I went to a Church Home Fellowship meeting at (CB56)'s house. (CB56) is one of the Elders' at a local Church, and we have known each other since (M) and I moved into the area over 30 years ago. I had already been going to the Home Group meeting for many months, having been invited by (CB56) at the outset. One thing I noticed at the first meeting, was that if there was an occasion for someone to lodge humorous criticism against me, it would be taken.

This morning I was awakened from a dream at about 4:20AM.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was in an Office Facility. It was an Open Bay office area with cubicles, desks, and work stations distributed throughout. There was a variety of office personnel working at many of the desks and work stations in the office.

Around the Perimeter of the large open-office area were smaller rooms, such as a break room, meeting rooms, storage areas, restrooms, etc. Most of these rooms had securable doorways from the Office Bay area into the individual rooms, and some Utility Rooms had doors going from room to room.

I had become aware of an Enemy in the Office who wanted to murder me. The Enemy had planned on killing me in a certain way, but his plan had leaked out to another, an Informer, who had disclosed the plan to me. The Killer's plan had something to do with a particular kind of food in the Staff Lounge. He was going to try to lure me into a confined space with a meal, and then kill me as I was eating. Upon hearing of this plot against my life, I took steps to avoid the Killer if possible.

But then I discovered the Killer had changed his plan, and rather than laying in wait, was actually attempting to pursue and then kill me directly. With this knowledge, I considered whether to try and hide someplace, such as one of the bathrooms. But I really didn't much like that idea.

So I just went back out into the main Office Area. Then suddenly I found myself standing Face to Face with the Killer, looking him right in his eyes.

I saw that he was of mixed race, with the greater part being Negro, and the lesser part being White. I noticed he also had rather prominent ears sticking out.

At first he attempted to try to deceive me by feigning ignorance at knowing who I was, but I had taken a Confrontational Posture with him, and was “calling him out” regarding his plans to kill me.

The Bi-Racial Killer started talking, not liking the fact that I had discovered him, and was trying to find a means of escape. At that point I grabbed him by his ears and squeezed as tight as I could.

All this time we were having heated words with one another.

Then I let go, but before I did, I pinched his ears as hard as I could, because I wanted him to feel some pain. I was really that angry with him.

As soon as I released my grip from his ears, he turned to leave the office complex. And as he was leaving I said after him that:

“THE NEXT TIME I SEE YOU I HOPE WE CAN COME TO TERMS OF SOME KIND”.

END OF DREAM.

I woke up very sore and tired from this dream. After I had time to recover a little, and eat some breakfast, I inquired of the Lord Holy Spirit about the dream.

According to the Lord, this Evil Spirit of Murder had been assigned many years earlier by Satan to the House of (CB56) (who is an Elder in the Church), with the specific job of attacking me personally, and killing any sort of Friendship and/or Kingdom Relationship which might arise between the Elder and me.

This last meeting, as I was going over to (CB56)’s house, I was thinking of the various verbal abuses against me, served in a cloak of humor, which I had received from the Elder’s tongue ever since my first meeting at his house. I prayed and gave them all to Jesus.

During this meeting, (CB56) admitted to hating having to go to (L37). He also admitted to holding a grudge against a local restaurant for serving coffee to him in a cup that had a lipstick stain on it. (CB56) said that he had never returned to the restaurant since then.

I mentioned that I would have just asked for clean cup, and with that statement I made in the hearing of all, the Killer introduced a spirit of offense toward the Elder and his Wife. The room got quiet for a moment, and I could feel the tension rise in the spiritual atmosphere.

Then the Lord moved me to to talk about (CB56)’s line of work, which is construction. After some time of his describing his work to the group, and some questions and answers back and forth, the attack from the Killer was quelled.

While I knew something was wrong from the beginning, the actual presence of the assigned evil spirit was not made clear to me until the Lord revealed him to me in this dream.

As the Killer was leaving the Office Space, angel Gabriel met him just outside the door, showing him the Authorized Rules of Engagement, and serving him the Legal Papers which sent the Killer to the Pit.

Problem solved.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus